Vera Hemenway,
Free[illegible], [illegible] Hill,
Wellesley, Mass.

Wellesley College News

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VOL. XXVII FRAMINGHAM AND WELLESLEY, MASS., NOVEMBER 21, 1918 No. 9

Wellesley Goes Over the Top

$21,545 Subscribed.

With subscriptions $1,545.32 in excess of her quota of $20,000, Wellesley College ended the drive for the United War Work fund which began on November 14. The drive as originally planned was to last from Thursday morning until Saturday noon; however, because of the short time allotted it was decided to extend it until Monday morning.

"Not to Give Until it Hurts but Until it Feels Good."

On Thursday appeals were made for a hundred per cent subscription, every girl to give as much as she could afford to give. "Not to give till it hurts but to give until it feels good," was the motto of the drive.

Due to the efforts of the poster committee the interior and exterior of buildings and the trees on campus were smothered in posters emphasizing the need of money. Stretching the entire length of the Elevator Table was a poster, executed by students of the college, depicting the work of the organizations included in the drive. On the side of the Administration Building, a number of men moving along a figured line marked the tally day by day.

The Last Days of the Drive.

The reports of the canvassers on Thursday night fell short of the amount that should have been raised. Efforts were redoubled on Friday. Margaret Christian and Mary Crane made stump speeches in the afternoon, urging their hearers to follow the sign and "Give!" In the evening speeches were made in the dormitories, repeating their plea. It was requested in some of the houses that five minutes of the dinner conversation be devoted to the United War Fund Drive. There were several gifts by houses—Cazenove and Beebe on campus and Waban Street and Crofton in the village contributed.

Saturday morning the feeling prevailed that Wellesley had not done her duty. At twelve o'clock rumor said that the college had raised only $15,000. New reports and contributions poured in from many sources, many subscriptions were raised,—and at last it was announced that Wellesley had passed the $20,000 mark. In order to get further "over the top" it was decided to continue the drive until Monday.

Methods of Canvassing.

The success of the drive was due largely to the efficient way in which the canvassing was done. At each table in every dining room one girl was appointed to collect money and pledges from those at her table. One girl in each house supervised the work and received the money and pledges from the canvassers.

A detailed report of the amounts contributed follows:

	No. Giving	Amount
Faculty—Executive and Administrative Staff	181	$3,083.00
Students	1568	18,127.32
Maids	91	235.00
Men employees		100.00
Totals	1,840	$21,545.32

GIFTS.

Cazenove Hall,	$50.00	Liberty Bond
Class 1920,	500.00	Liberty Bond
Crofton,	20.00	
Waban District	25.00	
Beebe Hall,	100.00	Liberty Bond
Athletic Association,	200.00	Liberty Bond
Barnswallows,	100.00	

PEACE CELEBRATION AT WELLESLEY.

The authentic peace news of last Monday brought no less joy and excitement than had the false news of the previous Thursday. The special chapel service of Monday morning with President Pendleton's word of warning to maintain self-control, gave a more serious aspect to the good tidings which the morning papers had confirmed. Those who went to Boston that afternoon came back with interesting tales of that usually sedate city gone mad with joy while Wellesley itself had an opportunity to show its patriotism Monday evening, by taking part in the parade which started immediately after an early dinner.

The members of the Faculty, in academic robes led the line of march, and were followed by the employees, a line of automobiles, the students of the Hygiene Department, the Seniors in cap and gown and the other three classes in white. Dana Hall, Pine Manor and Ten-Acre followed the college, and on reaching Wellesley square, the entire section took its place in the village parade of which it was to form a part. Although the students knew that the college was co-operating with the town in celebrating the great news, not

(Continued on page 3, col. 2.)

SOPHOMORE "PROM" OPENS SEASON AT THE BARN.

The Sophomore Promenade held in honor of the Freshman class last Saturday afternoon and evening was distinguished not only as an unusually successful dance, but also as marking the final completion of the farm work that had to be done in the Barn, and the beginning of the use of the building for other college activities. It was difficult to recognize in the gayly decorated, crowded hall the dusty, bean-strewn room over which the college has worked so many hours this fall. Nothing could have been more fitting than that Dr. Ferguson, who has given so much of her time to cleaning up the Barn, should stand in the receiving line this first time that it was used.

The Sophomore class, in view of the exigencies of the times and the necessity for economizing, simplified the "Prom" greatly. There were no printed programs and no outside orchestra, the music which was excellent, being furnished by talented members of 1920 and 1921.

One very popular feature, which added greatly to the success of both the afternoon's and the evening's entertainment, was the individual dancing of Birdee Krupp, '21, who performed an expressive Bacchanal to the music of *Samson and Delilah*.

Those who received in the afternoon were Dean Waite, Dr. Ferguson, Maude Ludington and Ethel Halsey. In the evening they were President Pendleton, Miss Tufts, Maude Ludington and Ethel Halsey. The committee in charge of the Promenade was as follows: Ethel Halsey, chairman, Margaret Haddock, Helen E. Miller, Catherine Mitchell and Louise Stirling.

PHI BETA KAPPA ANNOUNCEMENT.

The following students of the Class of 1919 have been elected to membership in the Chapter of Massachusetts of Phi Beta Kappa:

Marion Bell, Montclair, N. J.
Eleanor D. Blodgett, Cortland, N. Y.
Elizabeth F. Freeman, West Orange, N. Y.
Evelyn Holt, Summit, N. J.
Constance M. Loftus, New Bedford, Mass.
Helen Merrell, Framingham, Mass.
Margaret R. Scherer, Altoona, Pa.
Susan Lowell Wright, Newburyport, Mass.

A Soldier's Peace.

Lieutenant Cummingsby Dawson, the well-known author of *Carry On, The Glory of the Trenches* and *Out to Win*, spoke to the college Wednesday evening, November 13, on the attitude of the fighting man to peace. His discussion of the soldiers' views on what the war has taught the world was particularly pertinent because he desires to be sent back to fighting lines in January. Lt. Dawson was wounded at Vimy Ridge in 1917 and for the second time on September 2 in the great attack which the Canadians made along the Cambrai-Arras road, in which they succeeded in breaking the Hindenburg Line.

"It was the Divine Accident that beat the Hun," said Lt. Dawson, "the Divine Accident which was consistently in our favor from the first. We didn't win the war. God won it for us. If we had not won what would have happened? Either men would say 'There is no God' or 'God is a brute greater than the Hun, not the kind of God we have come to know in the nineteen hundred years since Christ was born.'"

"Peace you will dictate to yourselves," continued Lt. Dawson and that peace will depend on "what we are going to get out of the war in spiritual values." The fighting man has been taught that it is the spirit that counts—not money nor caste nor appearance. For him this has resulted directly in re-estimation of men who have shown such greatness of spirit that physical unfitness or mutilation have not counted. He has also learned that, "It isn't life that matters, it's the courage you bring to it." He "has developed a new religion—do your bit, go straight, trust all the rest to God." And finally tenderness not brutality and the "glory of renouncing self" in doing something for the man on the right and on the left have become a part of the soldier's philosophy.

English civilians have learned many of these things because the men came back to them on leave during the war. Through service the women have found that men have virtues, and men, —soldiers and civilians—have grown to admire women more than ever because of their sacrifices and womanly dignity. American civilians must learn as they have how to meet the problem of reinstating the mutilated by love, and a greater social responsibility.

In considering the contributions of the nations Lt. Dawson spoke of the sympathy which America had given when the Red Cross deliberately organized relief work in France and Italy before the nation entered the war which helped so materially to "buck up the morale" of the people and the armies. America on the other hand should never forget that England starved herself that American soldiers might be brought over and even sent over sufficient coal for those ships during the shortage of last winter. She also supplied the planes American flyers have used as well as building hospitals and furnishing nurses for American wounded. One of the greatest issues of the war the speaker believed, is an Anglo-Saxon alliance.

In conclusion Lt. Dawson urged us not to disappoint the men who are coming back. They will expect all people to have the same high ideals of kindness, generosity, honesty that they have been living by. The War he compared to a race run in relays by the Belgian, the French, the English, Canadian, and Australian and the American soldiers but the last lap is to be run by the civilians. It is for them to snatch the victory of high ideals,—belief in God, the will to do right, and the conviction that only right shall prevail.

Board of Editors

Therese W. Strauss, 1919, Editor-in-Chief.
Margaret W. Conant, 1919, Associate Editor.
Eleanor Skerry, 1920, Business Manager.
Marion Robinson, 1919, Assistant Business Manager.

Assistant Editors.

Jeanette Mack, 1919. Emily Tyler Holmes, 1920.
Emily Thompson, 1919. Mary Dooly, 1921.
Ruth Baetjer, 1920. Elizabeth Sayre, 1921.
Mary Boomer, 1920. Margaret Metzger, 1921.

PUBLISHED weekly during the college year by a board of students of Wellesley College. Subscriptions one dollar and fifty cents per annum in advance. Single copies five cents each. All contributions should be in the News office by 9 A. M. on Monday at the latest and should be addressed to Miss Therese W. Strauss. All Alumnæ news should be sent to Miss Mary B. Jenkins, Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass. Offices of publication at office of Lakeview Press, Irving St., Framingham, Mass., and at Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass., to either of which offices all business communications and subscriptions should be sent.

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A THOUGHT FOR REJOICERS.

That Wellesley would ultimately go over the top in the United War Work Drive we never for a moment doubted. The College has yet to be found wanting in a crisis of this kind. Many times before it has looked as though she were not going to fulfil her quota for some particular need, but always in the end she has come up to what was required of her. So has she done in the recent campaign.

But how has she done it? What has been the spirit with which Wellesley has gone "over the top"? Have we given spontaneously, generously, wholeheartedly, or have our contributions been wrung from us by dint of last-minute persuasion? It would be well to think a little on this. When a situation becomes so desperate at the very end that those in charge of a campaign must prepare to face an ignominious falling short of what has been anticipated, and the goal is finally reached only by "pulling teeth," there is something wrong with the spirit of the givers. There are, of course, those who give first, and last also, but there is again a deplorable number who do not give until they are confronted with the defeat of the College in the drive.

Therefore, while rejoicing that Wellesley has reached her high-water mark in this campaign, let us bear in mind for future reference that giving, and especially giving that involves our men at the front,—has as much to do with *spirit* as it has with actual funds.

HOOVER HAUNTS HER.

Since the signing of the armistice, the notion has been prevalent that war is over and that what little sacrificing we have been called upon to do, need no longer be continued. In her reaction from the strain and her joy in the cessation of fighting, Wellesley has celebrated as did the old Greeks and Romans by feasting. Then appears before her the ghost of Mr. Hoover whose admonition she has so recklessly disregarded. "Your burden will be larger after the armistice than before" we hear him say.

It has now become not only a question of supplying the allies but also of conquering the starvation of Russia, Turkey, the Central Powers and Finland. In order to fortify the people of Holland, Belgium and northern France for the task of reconstruction, these men and women who during four years have been undernourished, must be fed. Now that the menace of the U-boat no longer exists and more ships can be used for carrying food-stuffs the supplies of Australia and South America will become accessible, but this takes time. Meanwhile we who feel almost cheated by not having a more active part to play in the Great War, still have our opportunity. It stares us in the face; and in our relief from the tension of the past months, we must not push it aside. There is still a vivid need for self-restraint and Hooverism while we can scarcely forget that still much extra exertion is required in such Red Cross work as sewing and knitting.

While our men were fighting and the livid stories of the sufferings of Europe roused her, Wellesley was stirred to sacrifice. They need our support as much as ever; we cannot fail them now.

FREE PRESS.

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Only articles thus signed will be printed. Initials or numerals will be used in printing the articles if the writer so desires.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements which appear in this column.

Contributions should be in the hands of the Editors by 9 A. M. on Monday.

I.

"The Doctrine of a Second Chance."

The House of Representatives is about to reconsider the very recent ruling that one "serious error" shall place a girl on probation. This law means that a girl who is called to town very suddenly, and forgets altogether to register or to cancel her registration will not be permitted to leave Wellesley except by special permission for three weeks. It means that a freshman quite unused to Wellesley rules can lose her privileges through six instances of very slight carelessness in filling out her registration slip. Anyone who sleeps through a fire drill incurs the same penalty. Is it just?

The students very generally do not think it just. The House of Representatives and the House President's Council have both called it too strict. Public opinion in so far as it can be gaged from stray bits of conversation heard around campus is strongly opposed to the rule. The Senate alone stands out in the belief that an arrant piece of carelessness should be punished by a measure so stern. The Senate, however, does not represent strictly student opinion.

The students, it is, who will have to suffer the punishment of probation, and if they are honestly convinced that the penalty is unjust, can its enforcement be effective? There is at least a danger that by imposing a punishment deemed too severe by those whom it affects, College Government will encourage evasion of the very law it wishes to enforce.

Such punishment is surely not meeted out in a spirit of retribution. The day of retributive punishment it is to be hoped, is past. No doubt College Government aims through this rule to help those girls whose carelessness is bound to be a menace to the community and to themselves all through their lives. And yet if the rigidity of the law makes those who suffer its punishments rebellious, all that it can produce is revolt and not reform. The way to help a girl who is habitually careless is to point out the fact of her shortcomings and to give her at least one more chance to overcome them before more drastic steps are taken.

S., '19.

II.

One Serious Error Should Equal "Pro."

"The penalty for incurring one serious error shall be a loss of privileges for three weeks."

This is the rule which has been in force for the last few weeks and which has become the source of a great deal of discussion.

It was brought up first by the Senate, then the House President's council asked the Senate to reconsider the action it had taken, which it did, with the same conclusion that it had reached the first time. It reconsidered once more at the request of the House of Representatives but even after this third thoughtful and careful investigation the Senate decided that its first conclusion was still the wisest solution of the problem.

It is with registration that the new rule is most concerned, and in so important a matter as this there ought to be no carelessness or laxity since registering is the only way we have of knowing when and where a girl may be found in case of an emergency which may be only a matter of pleasure or convenience, but sometimes is a matter of life or death. As the rule stood before, we could have three serious errors before loss of privileges checked us up,—a leeway much too large to prevent a great deal of careless inattention to legislative rules. As it stands now a penalty is incurred after the first serious error which calculates to discourage in us a careless use of our privileges and the forgetfulness which is so often our excuse for breaking the rule. And the penalty seems to me a just one, for loss of privileges, while a very real and decided punishment is not so severe a measure as we've been accustomed to think it because it does hold, in a way, an element of gambling. For instance,—it lasts for three weeks. Now, in that time a girl may have several trips she'd like to take, or she may not want to do anything from which loss of privileges would debar her. The probability is that the average girl would have in that time not more than two important cases in which loss of privileges would be a deterrent and surely that isn't so stringent a punishment.

The point has been brought up many times that such a penalty for not registering was very hard on the freshmen. Well, when the freshmen first get here they are given a month in which their mistakes in registration are not counted as demerits, but the Village Seniors point out the errors and do their best to warn and instruct for future reference. If, as most of us believe, the best time to form our habits is when we are young this scheme should be a good one, for a freshman who loses her privileges or remembers not to lose them by careless registration her first year won't be likely to have any trouble with her memory for the rest of her course—she'll have formed the right habit.

As for the upper classmen—we can't very well plead that we don't know the rules because after two or three years' acquaintance we ought to be pretty familiar with them. So for us the new rule is a sharp jog to our memories and a witness to our self control and our carefulness.

In the short time we've had this rule there has been a very marked improvement in the spirit the girls have about remembering to register and a decided improvement in the number of mistakes they make. It is proving itself to accomplish what the old rule did not—a cessation of carelessness.

Since it is working so well now, at least let us try it a little more thoroughly before utterly condemning it.

K. T., '20.

III.

The Peace War Ahead.

We rejoiced at the armistice—I wonder how many of us gasped—"Am I ready for it?" It has been hard to live steadily at college when we saw our friends, making munitions or wearing uniforms. We have stayed to study, to learn to use our minds, to get ready to face problems of reconstruction. And the little we have done is so pitiful, the need so great, that we shall have to work harder than ever.

We have all heard such remarks as "I'm trying to get back to normal after the war," or "Thank goodness, I can eat now," or "Well, I can't do anything about the peace." We could not say such things if we had any conception of our opportunities. Our spirit will be behind the peace treaty. Our training will determine our attitude in future questions of community interest. It is ours to lead in ideals of clear, unselfish right. We can do no better than to use college as our practice ground, and our work as the guide-post.

R. J., '20.

IV.

DINNER GUESTS.

Does it not seem as if things were now sufficiently settled so that we might have dinner guests from other dormitories? Of course, we all realize how very difficult the service problem has been this year, and how that, with the necessity of quarantine, made it really unwise to exchange guests for dinner earlier in the fall. But now most of the dining rooms have, if not their full number of maids, at least enough to make conditions seem fairly normal; the quarantine is lifted; and there seems to be no further reason why we should not have dinner guests. I think that we are all getting out of touch with our friends in other dormitories. We have very little time to be together except at mealtime, and as we all feel that we should economize and make our dinners at the tea room very "few and far between," it does seem as if we need the privilege of exchanging guests even more this year than ever before.

J. L. S., '20.

V.

FOR SIGHTSEERS.

Why is not the Chapel open for visitors during daylight hours at least? It frequently happens that one's friends or relatives passing through Wellesley wish to see the buildings, and particularly the Alice Freeman Palmer memorial. It is highly inconvenient to be obliged either to lead guests through the maze of pipes and ventilators which constitute the chapel basement or to leave said guests standing outside while one routs out an elusive janitor to open the door. If it could be arranged that one door of the chapel and one only, be open from morning until the janitor's departure at five, it would save trouble to guests and would not offer such an appearance of inhospitality as the present impression of bars and bolts.

If there is any reason why this plan is not advisable, the students would be glad to learn it and cease their murmurings against a seemingly unreasonable restriction.

"The prize is not yet won; the civilians are to run the last lap," Coningsby Dawson told us. How many of us are accepting this challenge? After the war, the glorious war, with all its courage, and self-sacrifice, and idealism, comes peace. But what kind of peace are we going to have? Will we slip back into the rut of the selfish, materialistic ante-bellum days, or will we lay fast hold on the vision the war has brought us and live it out? That, it seems to me, is what we should all be thinking about right now. The finer spirit, which we have purchased at so dear a cost, must not be lost; and in a very real sense it is up to us as college women to insist upon its retention.

V. H., '19.

COLLEGE NOTES.

(This column is confined to personal items concerning students, faculty, and others on our campus or closely associated with the college. Please send notes of interest to the Editor at the NEWS Office, Chapel basement, or drop in the contribution box on the NEWS bulletin before 9.00 A. M. Monday.)

For the next Barn Play colonial costumes and Louis XIV costumes are needed. Anybody who can lend either of these is asked please to notify the Barn committee.

Ethel Halsey, '21, and Margaret Jacoby, '21, have been elected sophomore members of the *Magazine* Board.

ENGAGEMENT.

'19. Dorothy E. Fessendon to Cornelius Bishop, Supply Department, Medical Corps.

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NEW DRESSES
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SENATE ACTION REGARDING PROBATION.

"The Senate regrets that, acting in its capacity as disciplinary body, it has made a decision which is unsatisfactory to the House, but it nevertheless feels after further consideration that its action in regard to loss of privileges is not unduly severe." It was decided at the Senate meeting on Monday, Nov. 4, to send this expression of opinion to the House of Representatives in answer to their report of October 24 concerning probation—"that the sense of the meeting was that two serious errors should constitute probation instead of only one."

At this meeting the Senate approved the plan of sending Ruth Coleman, speaker of the House, to the Senate or the Chairman of the Senate to the House, whenever either body wished the opinion of the other. It has been felt that the two bodies were not working in co-ordination because of ignorance of the opinions and feelings of the two. This representation of one to the other will, it is hoped, overcome the difficulty.

In order to centralize the power of giving Sunday permissions in the Heads of Houses, the Senate approved the action of the House in voting "that all exceptional permissions for travel on Sunday be hereafter given by Heads of Houses." Formerly it was necessary to apply to the President or Vice-President of the Association for such permissions. Also the Senate endorsed the House's action regarding fire-drills; "the penalty of a fine to be abolished and that of one serious error be retained."

PEACE CELEBRATION AT WELLESLEY.

(Continued from page 1, col. 2.)

many had a chance to see the greater part of the parade which was made up of townspeople. It was led by marshals, who were closely followed by the Draft Board and the Selectmen, then came veterans of the Civil War and veterans of the Spanish War, soldiers home on leave; the ladies of the Wellesley Red Cross, Girl Scouts, Boy Scouts and other organizations.

In the forefront of the Faculty division, a French flag lent by Monsieur Perdrian was carried by members of the French department, an Italian flag was lent by Dr. Rondinella, and Miss Lowater carried the British flag. The American flag was borne on behalf of the Faculty by Miss Moody and Dean Waite; for the employees by Mr. Austin and Mary Muse of Freeman House, and for the students by Elizabeth Frost and Helen Merrell.

Rachel Jones, '20, chairman of the celebration committee, says that the parade was only one item in the committee's work, for the class contest held Monday and Tuesday to clear the Barn of beans was managed by this committee, which also plans this week to get the beans sorted by a volunteer quota from each house.

The long line marched down Central street, through Wellesley square, and followed the road to Wellesley Hills. Red fire lighted the way and the glowing lanterns carried by the students helped brighten the scene. Flags hung everywhere. Small boys with tin horns and lusty voices helped add to the noise of automobile horns, whistles and bells which filled the air with their din. Yet the students sang as they marched, and kept together too,—tramping to the tune of "Keep the Home Fires Burning," and "Good Morning, Mr. Zip-Zip-Zip!" until it seemed as if there could be no more sing or tramp left in them. But they kept on, around the square at Wellesley Hills, and back up the long road to Wellesley, past East Lodge and down Christmas Tree alley to the chapel. They poured in through the big doors, filling every seat, and singing as if they had not been shouting their loudest all the evening. Miss Pendleton's prayer and Miss Bennet's reading of patriotic poems expressed the deep feeling of joy which none had been able to put into words.

The following day, laid aside by Governor McCall for a state-wide holiday, was variously observed by the student body. A large majority of students betook themselves to Boston, some to attend special church services, more to watch the great parade. There was a new kind of impressiveness in seeing ranks upon ranks of men in uniform swinging down Tremont street, and knowing that they were not bound for the trenches.

It was with renewed patriotism and enthusiasm that Wellesley started in the following morning with the United War Fund Drive. Posters sprang up everywhere overnight, and the lagging subscribers were given no chance to rest in the following days, for Wellesley must end this great week by going "Over the Top" as she never has before.

C. A. CONTRIBUTORS.

Since the contribution envelopes of Christian Association and the War Chest are so similar, it seems necessary to urge everyone to be careful about not confusing the two. Please notice that the C. A. envelopes are plain with just a number, whereas the others have War Chest printed upon them.

For the Consideration of Wellesley College Students:

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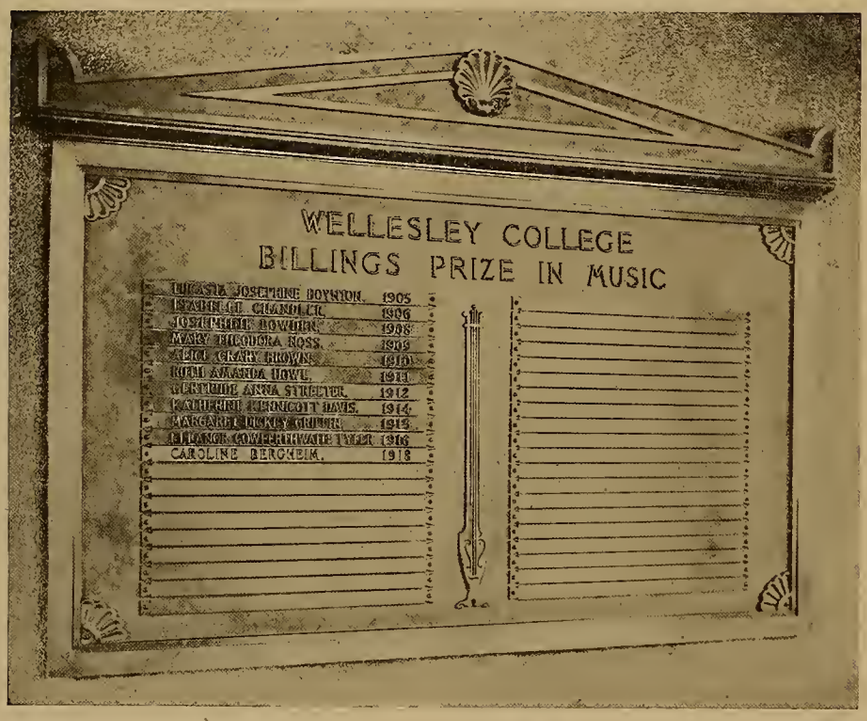
WELLESLEY INN

November 25th and 26th. Mrs. Cornelia K. Peck, Mngr. College Service Dept.



THE BILLINGS PRIZE TABLET.

Mural tablets are not common in Wellesley College, but as their advantages for memorial and commemorative uses are appreciated they will doubtless increase in number. The tablet to William S. Houghton in the Chapel, that inscribed to Caroline Frances Pierce in the Pierce Memorial Room—a gift from her Class, a small tablet on the organ case in Billings Hall from the Class of 1903, and now the beautiful bronze tablet in Billings Hall, the gift of former President Hazard, —these are all Wellesley can boast. I am not forgetting the two tablets to Professor Carla Wenckebach and to Professor Eben Norton Horsford that had a place in the old College Hall Library, nor the memorial to the Minute Men on Washington Street, erected by Mrs. Durant.

The Billings Prize tablet is by far the largest and finest one we have. It was designed, cast, and finished by the Gorham Company of New York, the celebrated firm of silversmiths, and was placed on the wall in Billings Hall by the Tilden-Thurber Corporation of Providence; it weighs several hundred pounds, since it took four men to lift it to its place; it is five feet wide, by three feet seven inches high.

The Billings Prize, amounting to about one hundred dollars in gold is meant to distinguish those students who have in some way shown real power in music, either through performance or composition. It is awarded by the President of the College and Professor of Music annually if in their opinion there is any student worthy of it. An inspection of the cut will show that in addition to the names already inscribed there is room for twenty-nine more.

By her gift of this tablet Miss Hazard has enriched our already beautiful hall, and has shown us once more how keenly alive she is to imaginative and spiritual values.

We thank her.

H. C. Macdougall, *Professor of Music.*

MR. RIDGELY TORRENCE READS FROM HIS POEMS.

Mr. Ridgely Torrence read from his own poems on November 14, at Tower Court. Mr. William S. Braithwaite, the well-known poetic critic of the *Transcript* and a poet himself, was one of an interested audience.

Mr. Torrence has had a varied career as librarian, editor, and secretary to Baron Kancko, the special envoy of Japan. He is the author of *The House of a Hundred Lights, El Dorado, Abelard and Heloise,* several plays for a negro theater, and various poems, of which *Eye-Witness* and *Rituals* are especially noted.

His first selection, *Granny Maumee,* one of the plays representing the American negro of today, was tremendous in the revenge and frenzy of Granny Maumee and Mr. Torrence rendered the negro dialect in vivid and realistic fashion. Next he read the poem *Eye-Witness,* a ballad of a tramp who found Christ along a railroad track in a storm. Among several unpublished poems, were two very delicate ones addressed to children—*An Invitation to Dance,* and *Jean's Singing.* He ended with *Sea-dream, The Martyr,* and his latest poem, *Peace.* All showed that he is indeed, as Mr. Braithwaite said, "a real poet."

THE COMPETITION ISSUE OF THE MAGAZINE.

It is interesting to note in the recent Summer Competition Number of the Wellesley College Magazine the place that war subject matter occupied in the minds of the competitors. Both the prize poem and the story deal with different aspects of war experience. The brevity and simplicity of the *Requiem* concentrate its value. In *Selfishness* there is a very real appeal in the poignancy with which a tragic situation is revealed to us. The style of this bit of prose pleases because of its concrete and yet natural variety. The editors are to be commended for their restraint in awarding no essay prize. The Worcester sketches printed, although rich in material, fail to call forth that responsive sympathy which a work with universal appeal must needs evoke.

A word of praise is perhaps due two other numbers in this issue. The *Ode* undoubtedly surpasses in picture and exquisite sensibility to word values. It lacks unity, however,—that bane to all youthful writers. It is overcrowded with ideas, and as a result, our mind retains a mass of pictures, but no single theme. The story *Falling In* is amusing, in a dry, clever way. It is real, the people are enjoyable and we are quite pleased with our short acquaintance.

An attempt to qualify the whole issue is difficult and perhaps unnecessarily severe. But it would seem as though competition work, which is probably more carefully executed than the average bit, might attain a more mature standard than does the average number in this issue. This is not to discount the value of broad, quick sympathies and keen freshness of outlook.

PROGRAM MEETINGS.

The following societies held program meeting on the evening of November 16.

T. Z. E.

Modern American Painters.

I. *Hark, Hark the Lark,* by W. L. Taylor.
Model: Mary Crowther.
Critic: Edna Holtorf.
Sub-Critic: Bertha Pilgard.

II. *Portrait of Mrs. Langman,* by John S. Sargent.
Model: Faith Le Lacheur.
Critic: Beatrice Putney.
Sub-Critic: Margaret Hoyt.

III. *Sunlight,* by John W. Alexander.
Model: Marian Gaston.
Critic: Lucy Sawyer.
Sub-Critic: Emily Holmes.

IV. *Last Rose of Summer,* by M. S. Taylor.
Model: Elizabeth Stauffer.
Critic: Miriam Small.
Sub-Critic: Frances Brooks.

V. *My Daughter,* by Frank W. Benson.
Model: Elizabeth Peale.
Critic: Katherine Lyford.
Sub-Critic: Eva Taylor.

(Continued on page 6, col. 3.)

POINTS FROM THE PARADE.

DIRECTIONS TO LEADER OF PARADE.

Do not let anyone know where the parade is going. Have it stop at frequent intervals to cool its heels, preferably long enough so that everyone may take turns asking the song leaders why we don't move. After tramping several miles of road, stop the parade and make it right about face. This is guaranteed to cheer everyone up by making her think that she is going home. When you think enough cheer has been generated face them about and proceed as before.

DIRECTIONS TO SONG LEADERS.

Be lively! Run up to the Faculty line and get the tune, then race back and give it to your section. As soon as they are well started, say Sh! loudly. Then run up to the advance guard again and get them another. By this method there will be no danger of fatiguing either the audience or the chorus with one tune. If you think more song leaders are needed to relay tunes down the line, summon a few of your friends to help you. They will be glad of the exercise.

DIRECTIONS TO THE RANK AND FILE.

Do not be rank and vile! Help out the song leaders. They are always grateful for suggestions. Begin by "sush"ing loudly whenever the song leader forgets to do it. When you get tired of keeping in line (?) run out and start a new song. The proportion of song leaders to singers should be three to one. Whenever the parade stops, get your class to help you climb a tree so that you can see how you look. When weary of singing stop and yell, particularly when you pass a street car or automobile. It impresses the passengers with your patriotism.

SOPHOMORE PROM, SEEN BY THE FRESHMEN.

Dear Ma:

Last night 1921 had their sophomore cram for us freshmen. I wish like anything that you could have quit making butter and have come to see it, though I will say some things about it weren't much for style, because back home when we give parties we rent the I. O. O. F. hall, don't we? Well, at Wellesley they give 'em in the barn. But they fixed it up real pretty and it don't look much like our barn anyway. Well, Ma, the girl that took me is real celebrated and I felt awful self-conscious going with her. I'm not one to act proud-like, but I just let my room-mate know that I went to the cram with the girl who was sub on the sophomore running team. "Sub" is short for sublime and they pick a few from each team, just to show which are the real good players. Say, I guess our Jake could be sub on the pancake-eating team, what? Well, anyhow, there were some real nice folks waiting to meet me. They were all lined up and they all gave me a shake just as glad to see me as Pa was to see our spotted Jersey the day Liddy Jones fetched her home after we thought she got drowned, and I was glad to see them too, because they were pretty celebrated though I don't think none of them were subs yet.

Some dancing! Say, the place was that jammed, you'd have thought it was at least a county fair.

My feet are sore today, but, oh boy, it was worth it. Tell the folks back home our little village will have to have a parade for me when I get home, I'm getting so used to dizzypation. Tell 'em I won't forget 'em though, but I sure am changed a lot. Idaho wouldn't recognize little

MIRANDY.

My dear Mother:

I hardly know how to phrase adequately the strange experience through which I passed last evening, and yet I feel that duty dictates that I make a clean breast of my atrocious indiscretion. I have been to a function of which I am sure neither you nor my esteemed father nor any of my Boston acquaintances would approve. If it were not so distinctly emotional and bourgeois to weep I should indulge myself in a tear or two.

Last night there occurred that most remarkable function known as the promenade given by the sophomore class in honor of the freshman newcomers. I was a bit grieved to receive my invitation verbatim in most informal fashion from a sophomore of my acquaintance. Thinking to refuse would be a trifle discourteous, and presupposing that all arrangements for our proper chaperonage has been consummated I consented to attend the affair with this person. What was my horror when, on inquiring about the more specific details of our transportation, my hostess said to me "Oh, just walk up and meet me at the Barn." Not to mince matters, dear mater, this extraordinary procedure took place in a *barn*, to which and from which I *walked* unattended. Really it grows more dreadful as I think of it! I am so stricken with the inappropriateness of my conduct in being a party to such an outrageous entertainment that I cannot bear to write to you of the congested conditions which prevailed on the dancing floor throughout the promenade. I felt it not too rude to excuse myself somewhat early and I am spending the day in bed to recover from my unaccustomed experience.

My sincere hope is that you and my father will pardon my negligence in not having asked your permission before accepting the invitation to this most preposterous affair.

With affectionate salutations,

ANNA.

A COLLEGE EDUCATION.

When I graduate from college,
As I humbly hope to do,
I may not know the figures
For the co-tangent of two;
To recall the dates of Chaucer
I shall doubtless need some aid.
But there's one thing I am sure of—
I will know how to parade!

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THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

The News counts itself very lucky to be the first publication to print this new article of M. Perdriau's on the League of Nations:

America and France—the two great countries whose hearts are touching in spite of the distance—have just achieved together the greatest victory the world has ever known, the victory of the higher Humanity, the victory of present and future over past. But there remains another victory which America and France must win together again, since they complete each other so admirably: that is, the victory of the larger Humanity over narrow nationalisms, by the organizing of *The League of Nations,* or what would be better, if it were possible, of *The United States of the World.*

Indeed, such an idea is still far from being a reality, although it has made enormous progress, over the whole world, during the last few years. The idea of uniting altogether against a great common enemy, war, is one of the tragic lessons which humanity has just been taught. Humanity feels now that, after slavery, its greatest enemy is war; that, if humanity does not speedily kill war, there are good reasons to fear that, in a near future, it will be killed by war. Fear is often the beginning of wisdom; it was chiefly from fear that, in the swampy forests of our prehistoric past, was born the herd or group instinct, which organized our first social cell, the human family, then the human tribe, and then the human nation. Is now that same old instinct of danger going to succeed in organizing at last humanity? Let us hope so.

Good reasons may easily be found to support and encourage that instinct. What is this finishing war most eloquently teaching Germany? That, for nations as well as for individuals, narrow selfishness is a mistaken policy; that, after all, it does not pay,—on the contrary it costs a great deal,—to seek one's own interest outside or against the common welfare. Nowadays it would pay even for nations to broaden their nationalism by organizing "the United States of the World."

We all want a future better than the past, more secure, more protected. A basis of security more solid than the old balance of powers must be found. After disposing of German kaiserism and militarism, the civilized world is now finding the place ready to start the foundation of a great international construction, which will protect the future of our humanity. All the heroic and innumerable sacrifices, accepted in this war, claim a more positive result than the defeating of Germany. The victory of human and Christian civilization will not be complete, as long as the great universal revolution, the one which is able to prevent all the others by absorbing them in advance, is not achieved.

Of course, on the way to that *League of Nations* stand many and great difficulties. It is to be hoped that the wise men of the nations will be strong enough to remove them. Each nation has its own personality, which must not be destroyed, its own interests, its own ambitions and aspirations which are legitimate. Some of the nations have possibilities of great superiorities, in one field or another, and naturally they want complete freedom of development, in so far as it would not endanger the great common welfare. In that matter, the principle of justice is simple and easy to agree upon, but the application of it will probably be most difficult.

The same remark may be made about the international machinery of the League. That machinery can easily be conceived as a kind of enlargement of the governmental machinery of the United States; but the difficult problem will be to make it work. It seems that it would necessarily include three main parts: an international Parliament, vested with the powers necessary to take care of an international legislation; an international high court, to which all the disputes and differences between nations would have to be submitted for arbitration; a supernational military force, to defend the League or to enforce its decisions when all the other compulsory means would prove inadequate. What will make the working of such a machinery difficult, at least for a time which may be very long, is that the great problem of international politics includes necessarily the problem of international economics; this includes the problem of the world production; and this includes the problem of national and international labor; and this, the problem of social justice and struggle for bread; and a satisfactory solution of all those problems is still far from being found.

But the greatest difficulty of all, the great stumbling block on the way to a real *League of Nations,* to protect the future of humanity, will remain Germany. We hear that Germany now wishes nothing better than a good *League of Nations* into which she is willing to enter at once, and be later a possible leader, of course. But the present world cannot afford, after this war, to associate with Germany as a possible leader. Germany has just proved herself to be too bad a leader; that is surely now the opinion of Bulgaria, Turkey and Austria, without counting the rest of the world.

The question really is this: When the Allies have made the right use of their unqualified victory, by exacting from Germany complete reparation for all the wrongs which she has done to Belgium, France and the other countries, for all the crimes which she has committed against the conscience of the world, will she then be willing to enter, on probation of course, a *League of Nations,* with the Entente Powers? Possibly not. What would be measures of justice and of security would probably be called by Germany measures of violence.

"Justice," like "honor," like "culture" might not have the same meaning for Germany as for the civilized world. Rather than not to be admitted into the League on the same footing as the other nations Germany may prefer not to enter at all. On the other hand, she cannot be forced. All that the Allies can do is to try to show her that her conditions will be worse out than in. Whatever decision Germany may take, the present German generation will not probably give up all ideas of revenge. The great danger for the world will remain Germany, even without her "sharp sword," her "shining armor," her "dry powder," and her "mailed fist." At the best, with Germany defeated, punished, repentant and converted, the policy of a "League of Nations" can only be: Trust Germany and be on your guard.

LOUIS PERDRIAU.

PROGRAM MEETINGS.

(Continued from page 4, col. 3.)

PHI SIGMA.

THE TWIG OF THORN.

An Irish folk play by Marie Josephine Warren.

1. Resumé of first act . . . Dorothy Black
2. Second Act.

Oonah	Margaret Cooke
Aengus	Elizabeth Spaulding
Aileel	Dorothy Black
Kathleen	Irene Cooper
Sheila	Edith Ferre
Tumaus	Margaret Willis
Peasant	Lois Nash
Faery	Averyl Dickinson
Maurya	Christine Breingan
Martin	Laura Ewe
Chorus	Emma Anderson Catherine Mills

SHAKESPEARE.

Scenes from *As You Like It.*

ACT II, Scenes III, IV, V, VI, VII

ACT V, Scene II.

Adam	Elizabeth Brooks
Orlando	Lucia Barber, Charlotte Hassett
Celia	Sarah McLeod
Touchstone	Marion Bash
Rosalind	Louise Chase
Jaques	Katherine Adams
Amiens	Margaret MacNaughten
Duke	Elizabeth Flournoy
Silvius	Mab Barber
Phebe	Helen Jordan
Oliver	Elizabeth Flournoy

ZETA ALPHA.

The Cherry Orchard, by Anton Chekkov.

Madame Lubov, landowner	Pansy Jones
Anya, daughters	Margaret Gray
Varya, daughters	Marian Lord
Gaev, daughters	Dorothy Doremus
Lopahkin, merchant	Katherine Hinrichs
Epikhorlov, clerk	Ruth Shaw
Trofimov, student	Kathleen Thompson
Dunyasha, maid	Muriel Starrett
Fiers, footman	Jeanette Beal
Yasha, footman	Winona Stevens
Tramp	Hilde Wulp.

Critic: Margaret Johnson.

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Alumnæ Department

(The Editors are earnestly striving to make this department of value by reporting events of interest to Wellesley Alumnæ as promptly and as completely as is possible. The Alumnæ are urged to co-operate by sending notices to the Alumnæ General Secretary, or directly to the WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS.)

MARRIAGES.

'04. Whiting-Sawyer. On October 26, at West Boylston, Mass., Ella Louise Sawyer, to Winfred Holt Whiting, Brown, '01, Harvard Law School, '04.

'11. Heald-Morrell. On November 16, Mary R. Morrell, to Robert P. Heald.

'15. Ernst-Marks. On September 3, Alma Marks, to George G. Ernst of New York City.

'15. Gorman-Brainerd. On October 26, at Mount Vernon, N. Y., Beatrice B. Brainerd, to Lieutenant Frank Thorpe Gorman.

'17. McCandless-Jones. On August 24, at Isle of Springs, Maine, Marion Louise Jones to Harry M. McCandless of Du Bois, Pa.

Davis-Space. On November 8, at Forty Fort, Pa., Mildred T. Space (formerly '21) to Daniel B. Davis of Ithica, N. Y.

BIRTH.

'17. On November 9, at Scranton, Pa., a daughter, Frances Elizabeth, to Mrs. Harold Conrad (Elizabeth P. Hill.)

DEATHS.

'06. On November 3, at Detroit, Mich, Dorothy Godfrey Crane, daughter of Mrs. George A. Crane (Myrtle Coops.)

'17. On November 8, Martin L. Bowbeer, father of Carrie Edith Bowbeer.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

'06. Mrs. Sumner Deane (Clara E. Ambrose) to 1191 Oxford St., Berkeley, Cal.

'09. Mrs. William A. Bancroft (Alice D. Bowers) to 584 Congress St., Portland, Me.

'15. Mrs. George G. Ernst (Alma Marks) to 162 W. 86th St., N. Y. City.

'15. Mrs. Frank T. Gorman (Beatrice B. Brainerd) to Boulevard Inn, Hampton, Va.

'17. Mrs. James I. Shepard (Hazel Ford) to 1583 Carr Ave., Memphis, Tenn.

'17. Mrs. C. P. Davidson, Jr. (Oliver Sheldon) to 911 Prince St., Alexandria, Va.

'17. Mrs. Harry M. McCandless (Marion Jones) to Lowe Apartments, Du Bois, Pa.

'17. Josephine M. Bingham to 418 W. 20th St., New York City.

In the death of Anna Margaret Miller, of the class of 1914, the Wellesley Club of South-Eastern Pennsylvania has sustained a loss felt deeply by the Club and each individual member. Any undertaking of the Club was sure to be accomplished by her genuine and practical enthusiasm, and her ability and willingness to give unreservedly of her time and strength to her Alma Mater. Then too, her powers of leadership commanded recognition, just as her gracious personality contributed a spirit of cordialty to the meetings of the club. As a friend and leader she was loved by all Wellesley women whose privilege it was to work with her and know her.

We, as members of the Club, wish to extend our sympathy to her parents, her sister, our fellow club members and all her family.

ANNA SEVER,
MARJORIE C. DAY,
VIRGINIA COULSON GILLISPIE,
(Wellesley Club of South-Eastern Penn.)

WHEREAS: We, the members of the Class of 1915 have learned with regret of the death on September 30 of Augusta Marie Sullivan, be it resolved that we extend to her father and mother our most sincere sympathy. We shall always miss her and realize that one of our most devoted members has been taken from us.

(Signed) CAROLINE TAYLOR WHITE,
ELSIE NORTON HILL,
JESSIE EDWARDS SMYTH.

THE
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The faculty and students of Wellesley College are invited to avail themselves of the privileges and services offered by this Bank, and the officers and employees are ever ready to render any assistance possible in connection with banking matters.

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT — SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

WHEREAS: We, the members of the Class of 1915 have learned with regret of the death on October 5 of Margaretta Selser, be it resolved that we extend to her father and mother our heartfelt sympathy. We feel deeply the loss of her friendly spirit and loyal service and we shall always hold her in loving remembrance.

(Signed) CAROLINE TAYLOR WHITE,
ELSIE NORTON HILL,
JESSIE EDWARDS SMYTH.

NOTICE.

Miss Helen P. Margesson, chairman of the Wellesley Clubs Committee of the Graduate Council, especially requests that Wellesley Club secretaries shall send her the addresses as well as the names of all newly-elected club officers. Unless addresses are received, it is impossible to keep the records accurate.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Charlotte Wyckoff, Wellesley, 1915, who at the time of writing was in Kodaikanal, South India.

This work is simply great! In the two years and a half I have been here, I have had a most amusingly varied experience. First I had six months in a real mission station, where I studied the language, (which I am still doing). Then my mission loaned me for a year to fill a gap in the Woman's Christian College in Madras. That was awfully interesting,—and I had to teach Philosophy, Psychology, Roman History, Bible, Shakespeare, English Comp., Botany (for 3 months) and gymnastics! I enjoyed it immensely, —working with those splendid Indian girls, and I hated to leave. Then, on account of my mother's health, I had to stay up here in this summer-place in the mountains. There is a nice American school up here, where the missionaries' children stay for the greater part of the year, and I have been able to help them out by substituting. In the course of my year here I have taught in all eight grades,—though my chief work has been to manage the IVth, Vth, and VIth grades. So the only classes in the whole system which I have not taught in this short space of time, are the High School classes. And strangely enough, I am to begin teaching in a High School for Indian girls next month, and probably shall be there till I'm old and gray. Who knows?

Now I ask you,—could you get such a variety of experience anywhere but here? It is most stimulating to have to swell oneself out to fill a job, instead of having to cramp oneself into it! But it is just maddening to see how few people can be sent out, and how many fine men and women are breaking down from overwork. In my own small mission there have been three breakdowns this year,—chiefly because of postponed furloughs which were due to lack of new people to fill the gaps!

My new address will be Ranipet, Madras Presidency.

We are a jolly crowd on this mountain top this summer. It seems like a little piece of home, to be here,—and the clouds roll in between us and the hot plains of South India. We are away from the dirt and the glare and the heat and the squalor—for the summer—and we have corking good times, with picnics, concerts, minstrel shows, etc., as well as a good inspiring conference. I am still living at the school, although my term of work here is over. I return to the plains next month to teach in the High School I spoke of. We have dirty little girls from the villages come to us there,—whose families have just become Christians. We clean them up and feed them up. After a year or two the stupid ones go to the vernacular or industrial school, and we lead the bright ones on through the maze of the English education which is ordained by the British government. In two years more we shall be sending our first ones to the college in Madras. Won't that be joyful?

I *must stop* or you'll be bored to death! I'll get into bed and read "Harpers" and imagine myself in 85 Beebe with nothing prepared for tomorrow!

VILLAGE RED CROSS ROOM REOPENS.

Wednesday, November 20, the Red Cross Room in the Village, started and maintained through the generous efforts of 1921, will reopen for sewing. Until after Christmas, when 1922 will have had a chance to organize, the sophomore class has voted to pay for the upkeep of the Room and to supply monitors from the Campus Red Cross Room. Under the general supervision of Mrs. Hayward, Director of the Red Cross Work at Wellesley College, Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Hamilton have most kindly consented to take charge of the Village work on different afternoons. For the present the Freshmen are not asked to pledge definite amounts of time but judging from the great interest and enthusiasm displayed at the opening of the Red Cross Room at the beginning of the year it should always be well filled.

COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Friday, November 22, at 4.30, in room 24. Dr. Harriet A. Rice, M. D., Wellesley, '87, speaking on her work in France.

Sunday, November 24, Houghton Memorial Chapel.
11 A. M. Dr. Richard Roberts, of The Pilgrim Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.
7 P. M. Vespers. Special Music.

Tuesday, November 22, Billings Hall Open Meeting of the Inter-Collegiate Community Service Association.

Wednesday, November 27, 7.15 P. M. Christian Association Meetings.
Billings Hall.
St. Andrew's Church.

Wednesday, November 27, 7.15 P. M. Houghton Memorial Chapel. Christian Association Meeting. Thanksgiving Service of Hymns and Prayer. Special Music by Mr. Mcdougall.

BIG I. C. S. A. MEETING.

I. C. S. A. is planning its first big open meeting for Tuesday evening, Nov. 26, in Billings Hall. The speaker will be the best man the Americanization Division can send and will be announced later. Watch for posters.

UNITED WAR WORK PLEDGES.

Office hours for paying pledges: Thursdays from 8.30 to 12.00. College government office, 7 Music Hall. Make checks payable to Margaret D. Christian, Treas.

WELLESLEY COLLEGE LIBRARY.

It seems right that the college community should know that in spite of all attempts to teach the spirit of loyalty to the community and regard for the rights of other individuals, not to mention such fundamental matters as honesty and respect for the college property, the following acts of vandalism have been discovered in the library during the past two weeks.

Vol. 7 of the Catholic Encyclopedia, a set costing nearly one hundred dollars, and of which it is practically impossible to replace single volumes, has had the six pages on the lives of Henry VII and Henry VIII deliberately cut out and removed—probably to be as dishonestly copied as flagrantly stolen.

A new copy of Cooper's *Last of the Mohicans* has been stolen, the person taking it first having torn out the stamped frontispieee and title page in an attempt to remove marks of library ownership, leaving these pages folded in another book.

Of course the entire absence of the love of books which would make impossible such treatment of them is due to a lack of home training which the college is powerless to supply; but it seems that on other accounts the weight of college opinion should fall so heavily on the culprit, if discovered, that such a thing could not happen again.

Ethel Dane Roberts.

ROBERT E. SPEER SPEAKS AT CHAPEL.

At Houghton Memorial Chapel, on Sunday morning, November 17, Mr. Robert E. Speer, of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, preached the gospel of Simplicity. The underlying principles of life, he said, were great simple truths. These have been hard to discover lately during the world-wide struggle which has changed so many values, but they are to be found by those who are trusting and have a simple need. War, he said, has been a great amalgamation and simplifier. It has organized the confusion of a complex society into a unified system with one head and one purpose. Is it possible, after this rigidity is relaxed, to keep the same unity of interest and faith?

Mr. Speer showed that people do not bring enough simple trust into their relationships with Christ, with the world or with their fellow men and therefore often do not see the greatest things:

"'Tis only heaven that is given away.
'Tis only God can be had for the asking."

OVERSEAS SERVICE!

We all wanted to do it in France. The war is over, there—but, as Mr. Speer said, to prove the reality of the ideals for which we fought, we must live them in every country.

Further information as to foreign service is within reach. Dr. Brewer Eddy and others, will speak at a conference to be held at Boston University, 688 Boylston Street, on November 23-24. You're a Wellesley College guest! See notice on C. A. board for particulars.

FRIENDSHIP FUND BULLETIN.

The Christian Association Annual Member Committee feels that this year more than any other it should be remembered that the Wellesley Christian Association is a part of the Y. W. C. A. It is, therefore, providing a means whereby students can follow closely the war work, which the Friendship Fund last year made possible. The Committee will some time this week put up a Bulletin Board, which will probably be near the Reading and Speaking Board in the Administration Building. From time to time articles and pictures in the *Association Monthly* and reports of the different parts of the work will be posted. Everyone watch the Board, for it will be valuable and interesting!

WHY NOT?

Didn't you pay your C. A. dues on Pay Day? If not, why not? Were you one of those who went to hear Brewer Eddy and came back enlightened and inspired?

Do you know about the Patriotic League being formed among the maids to help them not only to "get together" socially but to form and maintain a high standard of ideals? Haven't you ever gone over to the Wellesley Hills Hospital to read to the children and come back full of the desire to do something more for them? If you are in a Discussion Group which promises to mean a lot to you, aren't you wondering how it came to be so well organized this year? It is the Christian Association which is doing all these things and if you are interested in any of them or in its many other activities, don't you want to support them? The way to do it is to pay your $1.50 dues. It is *your* $1.50 which brings Brewer Eddy to Wellesley, which gives the maids their Patriotic League, which helps the children at Wellesley Hills, which makes the organization of the Discussion Groups possible. If you think these causes are worth while, bring your dues to Margaret Christian at the C. A. office.

Lucia Barber, *Treas.*

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URGENT

Will the courageous soul who removed from Music Hall on November 18th a bright blue umbrella with Roman striped border, kindly return it?

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